

# EDITORIALS

## The City Builders

Torrance area Realtors will be observing Realtor Week beginning Sunday, and will take that opportunity to tell their neighbors about themselves. The observance has the official blessing of the city, and the week of March 31 to April 6 has been officially proclaimed Realtor Week in Torrance.

Spearheading the local observance will be the Torrance-Lomita Board of Realtors, and emphasis will be placed on the code of ethics observed by the National Association of Real Estate Boards.

The code is a strong one, and is designed to encourage conduct on the part of the Realtors which will maintain a high level of integrity in the minds of the public toward the profession.

One of the main tenets of the Realtors' code is contained in the preamble to the official code of ethics.

"The Realtor is the creator of homes, both urban and rural, and by his activities helps mold the form of his future community, not only in the living of its people, but in its commercial and industrial aspects.

"Such functions impose obligations beyond those of ordinary business; they impose grave social responsibilities which the Realtor can meet only by diligent preparations and by dedicating himself as a civic duty to their fulfillment."

The contributions of Realtors to Torrance are evident on every hand. The orderly development of Torrance has been accomplished to a great extent through the efforts of the civic-minded Realtors who have devoted their talents to their community.

A salute to the Realtor is deserved — every city's development is a monument to his profession.

## THE FREELANCER by Tom Rische

### Whatsa Matter, Dad?

Is the American man becoming a hot-house flower instead of a knight in shining armor?

In a recent lecture here, Anthropologist Margaret Mead declared that American men were losing their spirit of adventure and retiring to the security (?) of the fire-side.

It just takes a flip of the wrist watch to switch on a TV show to take us back to the frontier days when men were men and women were women, whatever that means.

Apparently, the definition of manhood is changing. It used to be that manhood was more than a biological fact. It's still a state of mind, but our ideas about it are undergoing a change. Pop is becoming domesticated.

In the good old days, what red-blooded, virile man would have been caught hanging the diapers on the line, doing the dishes, or running the vacuum cleaner? Nowadays, dad may be a little red-faced if somebody interrupts him in the act, but he does it anyhow.

Dr. Mead claims that man is becoming more of a home-body, raising more children than his father used to do. Big families are becoming stylish again, as school officials well know. Dad seems to be more interested in security than adventure.

In other words, the once-proud male is getting soft, which is a pretty sad state of affairs.

Of course, this trend of

events may be aided by the fact that the frontiers we're breaking today are in the scientific realm. Instead of facing wild Indians and untamed buffalo, we are faced with pesky weeds in the backyard and nerve-jangling traffic.

In the old days, a man was likely to be killed by an Indian arrow or starve to death while blazing a new trail across the desert. Today, it's more likely that he'll die of a heart attack while worrying about his money or be run over while crossing the street.

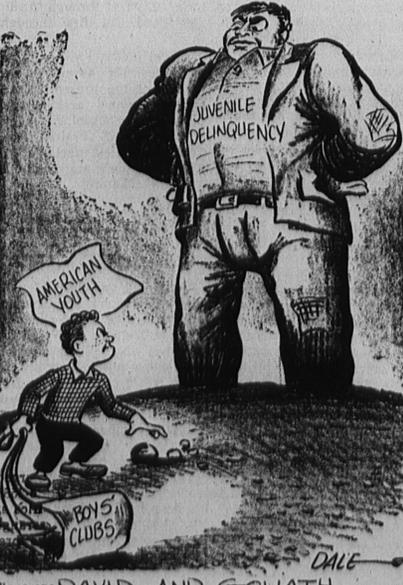
It used to be that if dad got tired of civilization, he could set himself up a homestead. Now all he can do is move west to the Pacific Ocean and jump in.

Instead of a sword-waving trailblazer, Pop is now worrying where his next TV set is coming from. Instead of eternally seeking the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, he may figure that a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush.

Dad used to get up at the town meeting and loudly proclaim his views on any subject at all. Today, he's more likely to say nothing because he's afraid he'll get fired if his boss doesn't like what he says.

Of course, if Dad has got five children, he's got a lot more to worry about than his father who only had one. He'd be a jerk to charge off after adventure if his offspring were hungry.

Men, be men! But what is a man?



DAVID AND GOLIATH (Courtesy Bob Dale, San Antonio Express)

## It Ain't Fair



FROM THE MAILBOX By Our Readers

## Appointment Alarms Reader

Editor, Torrance Herald:

Your newspaper seems to be very interested in the educational processes now in use in California, and for this reason I feel you and your readers should be alerted to a recent appointment by the Board of Regents of UCLA.

It was with grave concern that I read they were preparing to install July 1, 1957, Dr. Howard Wilson as Dean of the School of Education.

Dr. Wilson's record contains vital information that all parents are entitled to know, for as Dean of Education, he will be in a strategic position in the training program of teachers who later will take their places in our public schools.

Dr. Wilson's contribution to the philosophy of "One World" government can be noted with alarm. He was on the Preparatory Staff of UNESCO, the largest one-world propaganda instrument in the United States, according to the National American Legion and other patriotic organizations. He was employed in the State Department at the time Alger Hiss was directing the formulation of the United Nations and UNESCO. He was promoted one month after Alger Hiss became president of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace. Hiss signed the forward, telling of Dr. Wilson's work in UNESCO and on the Staff of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace in a pamphlet written by Wilson titled "UNESCO 1947-1948."

The National Council of American-Soviet Friendship was fortunate enough to have him participate in their Educational Conferences (See "Testimony of Walter S. Steele regarding Communist Activity in the United States"—July 21, 1947, Pages 64 and 65), two years after it had been cited as subversive (see Guide to Subversive Organizations and Publications House Un-American Activity Committee, Page 44). His name appeared as a sponsor on the letterhead of the Massachusetts Council of American Soviet-Friendship.

At a meeting of the board of directors, Torrance Area Veterans' Service Center, the great need for a community center in the city of Torrance was discussed.

This board is made up of representatives from various organizations in the city and they are well aware of the necessity for such a center. Agencies such as Veterans' Service Center, Red Cross, veterans' organizations, Girl Scout groups, civic groups, and others are in need of office headquarters and meeting places.

We have in our city a now vacant building that would serve the purpose well. We realize there are those who would have the building demolished to clear the site for off-street parking. But why sacrifice a well constructed building to obtain space for the parking of a few cars? The cost of replacing such a structure would be many times the original cost. The old city hall is so arranged that very little alteration would be necessary to convert it into a fine community center. Would it not serve a much greater number of citizens and would it not be a greater asset to the city than it would as a parking lot? Most cities smaller and less progressive than Torrance have such centers for the con-

venience of their citizen groups. Since "Citizen Participation" was the basis on which Torrance was awarded the title, "All America City," let us live up to our award and make the most of what we have for the use of these same citizens.

It is the hope of this board of directors that the City Council will seriously consider our suggestion and will take favorable action at an early date.

VETERANS' SERVICE CENTER, C. J. Meadway, President. Torrance.

## Helped Safety

Editor, Torrance Herald: I would like to thank The Torrance HERALD for taking time and send a reporter. The write-up and picture were very good and helped a great deal in our safety campaign. Thank you again for your cooperation.

JOANN KING, Secretary, Safety Committee, Crenshaw School. Torrance.

Editor, Torrance Herald: This is the type of subscriber phone call that any editor dreads to receive: "Hello, I received this morning's paper which says on the front page that we won't have any rain today. Please send me another paper. Mine is soaked."

When a woman drives a car, she is more observant than a male driver. She never misses a thing.

Now that automobiles are so long, I'm entering politics. My platform will be: "Two garages for every car."

Ray Erwin, of Editor and publisher, tells about the newspaper circulation department who sent a notice to Hiram Doe, of Vermont, advising: "Your subscription has expired." Back came the laconic reply: "So's Hiram."

As far as I'm concerned, the automobile runs into everything, including money.

Yes sir, this is a man's world and there isn't a woman anywhere who will take any part of the blame.

No wonder that a diamond is our hardest mineral. It makes an impression on glass, wood, leather, and a woman.

A person who gossips al-

## YOUR PROBLEMS by Ann Landers

### Husband Wants Boy—Or Else

Dear Ann Landers: I'm expecting a MALE child in a few weeks. Either that or I'm losing a husband.

Will you kindly say something about the disgraceful lack of appreciation for female babies? This will be our first born and I think a husband should be grateful for a healthy, normal child of either sex.

My husband has shot off his mouth like a cannon. He's made me feel if I don't deliver a boy I've failed him. For the past three weeks I've been dreaming I live in China where girls don't count. Please say something before I go completely out of my mind.—Lotus Blossom.

Tell your husband even in China they stopped throwing out the girl babies with the bath water.

Expectant fathers who advertise a preference invariably wind up looking very foolish. They forget in a big fat hurry that they "ordered" a boy. From the minute the pink and white bundle is laid in their arms it's "Daddy's girl." The ones who bellow the loudest eat the largest helping of crow.

Dear Ann: You keep saying alcoholism is a sickness. I am getting pretty tired of this hokey. Heredity is the prime factor in all types of behavior. It's no accident that the heavy drinkers usually come from a long line of lushes. The tendency is in the blood.

As a student of genetics I learned very early that good cattle cannot come from poor stock. It's all in the genes, Mrs. Landers. Haven't you heard?—Fidelis Semper.

Year, I've heard — but I don't buy it. People aren't cattle. Haven't you heard?

Dear Ann: My husband and I moved here five months ago from another state. We room with friends and both have good jobs.

We left our 2-year-old with my mother and our 4-year-old with his mother. I miss the kids something terrible and have been trying to find a little house so we can all live together like a family. My husband says we can't afford a house. Whatever I find is "too expensive."

Yesterday he announced he was going out to buy a car. I asked how come we can afford a car when we can't send for the kids? He said

the car is more important and we can get the kids later. Do you think this is very fatherly?—G.B.

This is not very "fatherly" and if you put up with it, you aren't very "motherly."

You need a roof far worse than you need four wheels. Since you seem to be the one with the full set of brains in the family, find a place that you feel is within your means and set up housekeeping. If you wait until your husband gives you the go signal you may not need a house because the kids will be married. (P.S.—As a compromise, how about a trailer?)

Dear Ann: My brother is aboard the S.S. Glacier taking part in Operation Deep Freeze at the South Pole.

He asked me to send your column daily and I've been doing so. Now I understand it has become the basis for

debates held aboard ship. The fellows choose up sides and read a letter which has been sent in. The pros and cons are debated for a given period of time when your answer is read as the final verdict.

It has been the source of much stimulating discussion and many lively arguments. I thought you might like to know that, like the shot that was fired at the Battle of Concord, your voice is being heard round the world.—Sis.

CONFIDENTIAL: Lonesome George: This isn't "that" kind of a column. There are many clubs (political, religious, study, social, literary, sports) where you can meet people. Why don't you surrender, dear?

(Ann Landers will be happy to help you with your problems. Send them to her in care of THE HERALD and enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope.) (© 1957, Field Enterprises, Inc.)

## LAW IN ACTION

### Citizen a Proud Team

Proud men and women, ancient and modern, who fought free of tyranny, have taken the name of citizen.

Others may call themselves subjects, denizens, slaves, etc.

For the Greeks, with rare exceptions, citizenship came by blood. You had to be born a citizen's child.

But the Romans, like us, found ways to make citizens of those who came up to certain standards: As Gibbon said, the Romans sacrificed "vanity to ambition; and deemed it more prudent as well as honorable, to adopt virtue and merit for her own wherever found — among slaves, strangers, enemies or barbarians."

The 14th Amendment holds that place of birth fixes native citizenship—all persons born in the United States. Your birth in this country automatically makes you a citizen unless you are not subject to U.S. jurisdiction, as is the case with diplomats' families and certain travelers.

In 1898 Chinese parents who themselves could not become citizens, became parents in San Francisco of a son, Wong Kim Ark. Years later this fact settled the whole thing for the U.S. Supreme Court—he was a citizen. Nothing else mattered: not his parentage nor blood, nor his race, color, creed or ancestry.

Not all American Indians used to be citizens — only those whose tribal treaties with the federal government included citizenship. But in 1924 Congress made all American Indians, no matter what tribes, United States citizens.

Note: California lawyers offer this column for you to know about our laws.

## GLAZED BITS by Barney Glazer

### Where Did 'Spud' Come From?

This is the type of subscriber phone call that any editor dreads to receive: "Hello, I received this morning's paper which says on the front page that we won't have any rain today. Please send me another paper. Mine is soaked."

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No wonder that a diamond is our hardest mineral. It makes an impression on glass, wood, leather, and a woman.

A person who gossips al-

ways makes a mountain out of a molehill. He does it by piling on a lot of dirt.

An electrician writes: "I'm having romantic trouble. Can you advise me what to do?" Answer: Here is some electrical advice: If she's cold, insulator. If she's too fat, condenser. If she wants to marry you, resistor. If she wants a date, meter. If she's hungry, feeder. If she eats too much, reducer. If she's bored, exciter. If she's an angel, transformer. If she's a devil, converter. If she's tired, taker ohm.

Wife to her husband: "Listen! We've already watched two of your favorite television programs and only six of mine."

Folks, if you want to avoid being a gossip, control your

Elevator conversation: "Does she use poor judgment? Does she ever? Why she suffers constantly from acute indiscretion."

A reader asks: "Is it wise to tell my friends exactly what I think of them?" Answer: You'll keep your friends longer if you always give them a candied opinion.

Personal: Girls, if to get a husband, you buy a form divine, you'd better dry it, on an inside line.

## My Neighbors



"Don't mind him. He always hits himself on the head whenever he thinks of discriminatory taxation!"

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